SHORE
#2. BREACH

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COMIC CREATOR: T.ME/CATTO_PAINTER

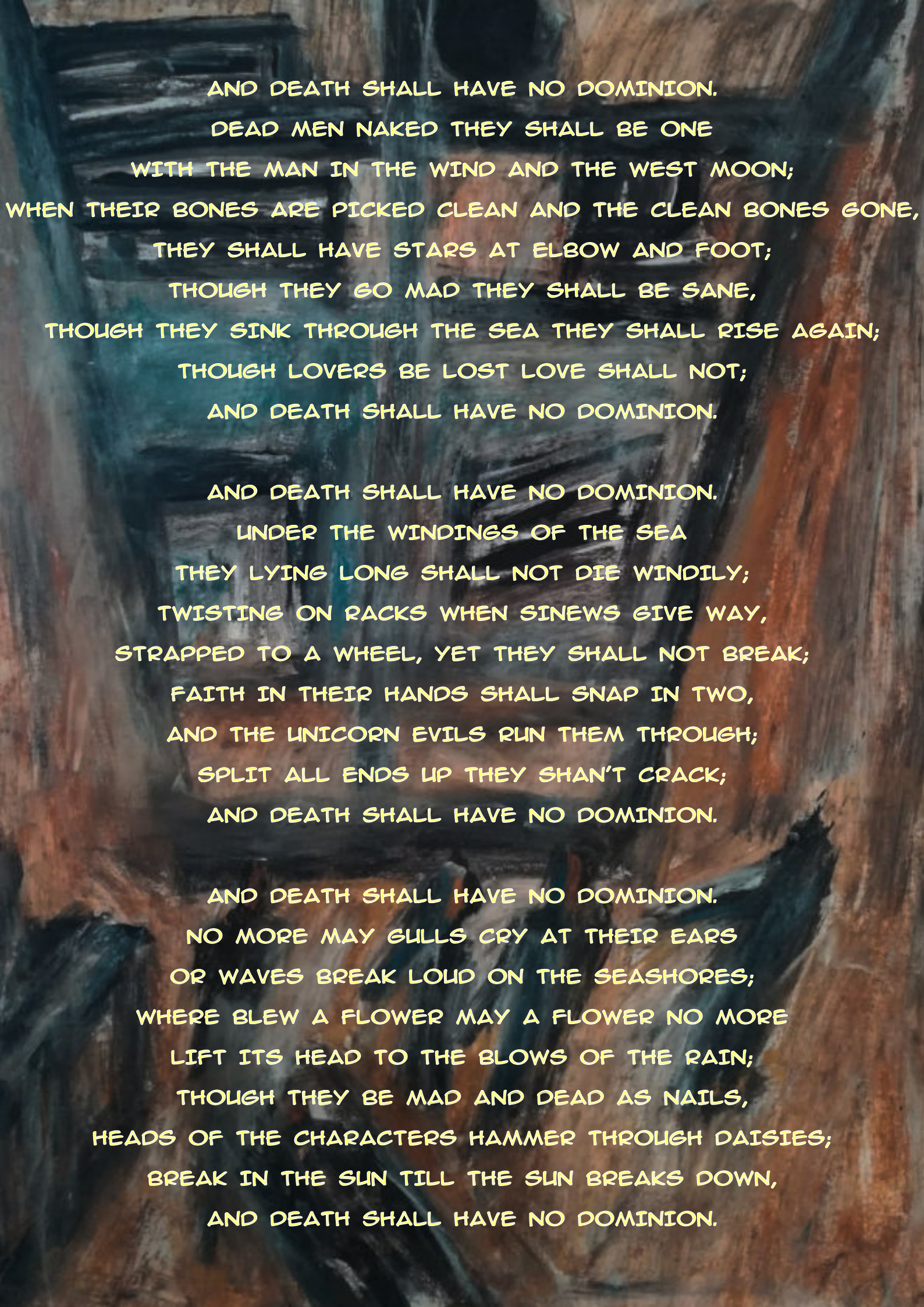
AUTHOR OF THE "HARE" CHARACTER:
T.ME/ANIMALPICANDOTHER

MATERIALS USED

POEM BY DYLAN THOMAS
"AND DEATH SHALL HAVE NO DOMINION"

6-9 P. MY TRANSLATION OF POEM BY THE BAND
"И ЭТИ ГУБЫ, И ГЛАЗА ЗЕЛЁНЫЕ..."
HTTPS://VK.COM/PRETTYMOUTHANDGREENMYEYES
HTTPS://PRETTYMOUTHANDGREENMYEYES.BANDCAMP.COM

30-36 P. MY TRANSLATION OF LYRICS BY THE BAND
"НА ТОМ БЕРЕГУ"
HTTPS://VK.COM/OCEAN_ROAR_IN_YOUR_EARS
HTTPS://OCEANROARINYOUREARS.BANDCAMP.COM



AND DEATH SHALL HAVE NO DOMINION.
DEAD MEN NAKED THEY SHALL BE ONE
WITH THE MAN IN THE WIND AND THE WEST MOON;
WHEN THEIR BONES ARE PICKED CLEAN AND THE CLEAN BONES GONE,
THEY SHALL HAVE STARS AT ELBOW AND FOOT;
THOUGH THEY GO MAD THEY SHALL BE SANE,
THOUGH THEY SINK THROUGH THE SEA THEY SHALL RISE AGAIN;
THOUGH LOVERS BE LOST LOVE SHALL NOT;
AND DEATH SHALL HAVE NO DOMINION.

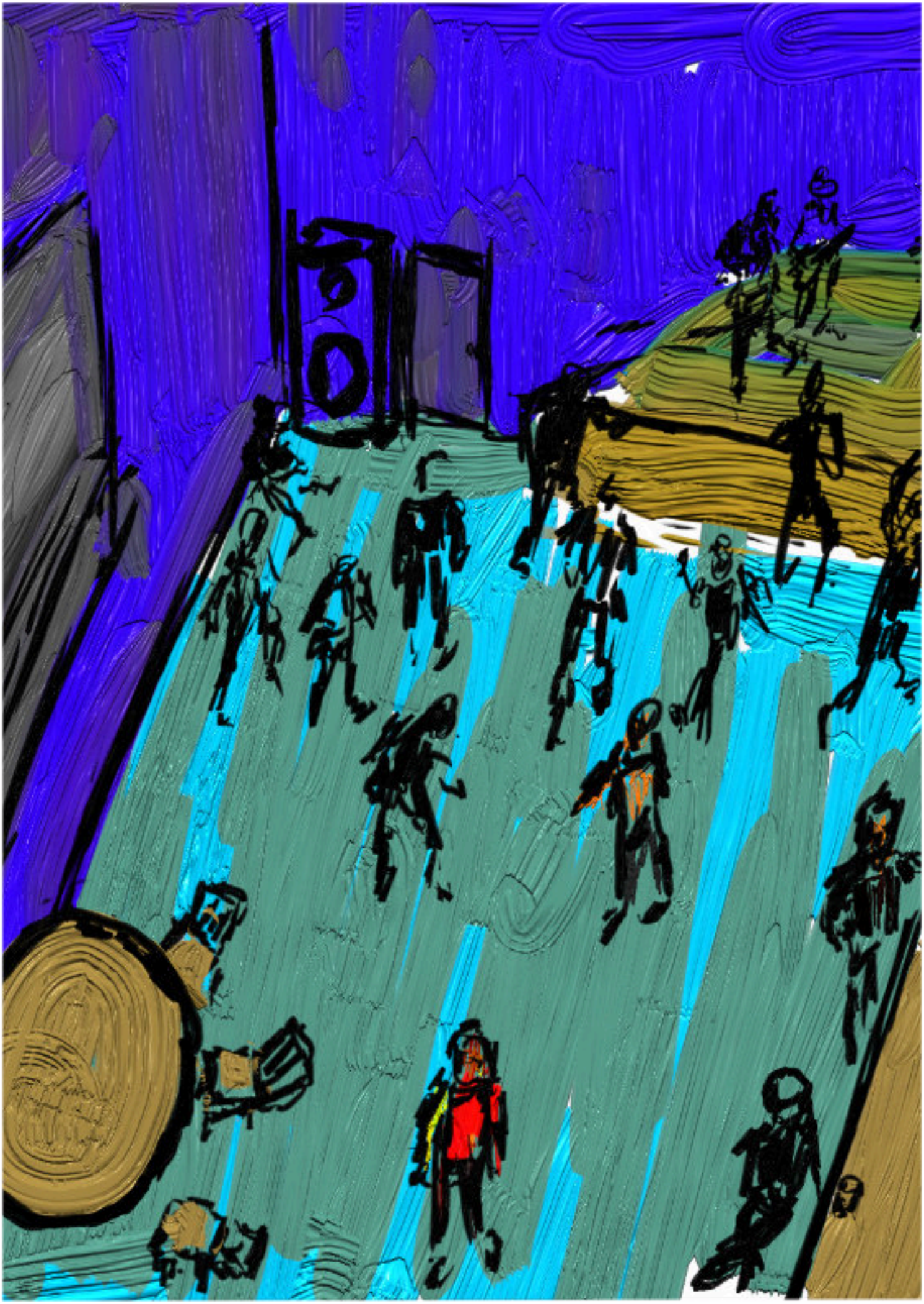
AND DEATH SHALL HAVE NO DOMINION.
UNDER THE WINDINGS OF THE SEA
THEY LYING LONG SHALL NOT DIE WINDILY;
TWISTING ON RACKS WHEN SINEWS GIVE WAY,
STRAPPED TO A WHEEL, YET THEY SHALL NOT BREAK;
FAITH IN THEIR HANDS SHALL SNAP IN TWO,
AND THE UNICORN EVILS RUN THEM THROUGH;
SPLIT ALL ENDS UP THEY SHAN'T CRACK;
AND DEATH SHALL HAVE NO DOMINION.

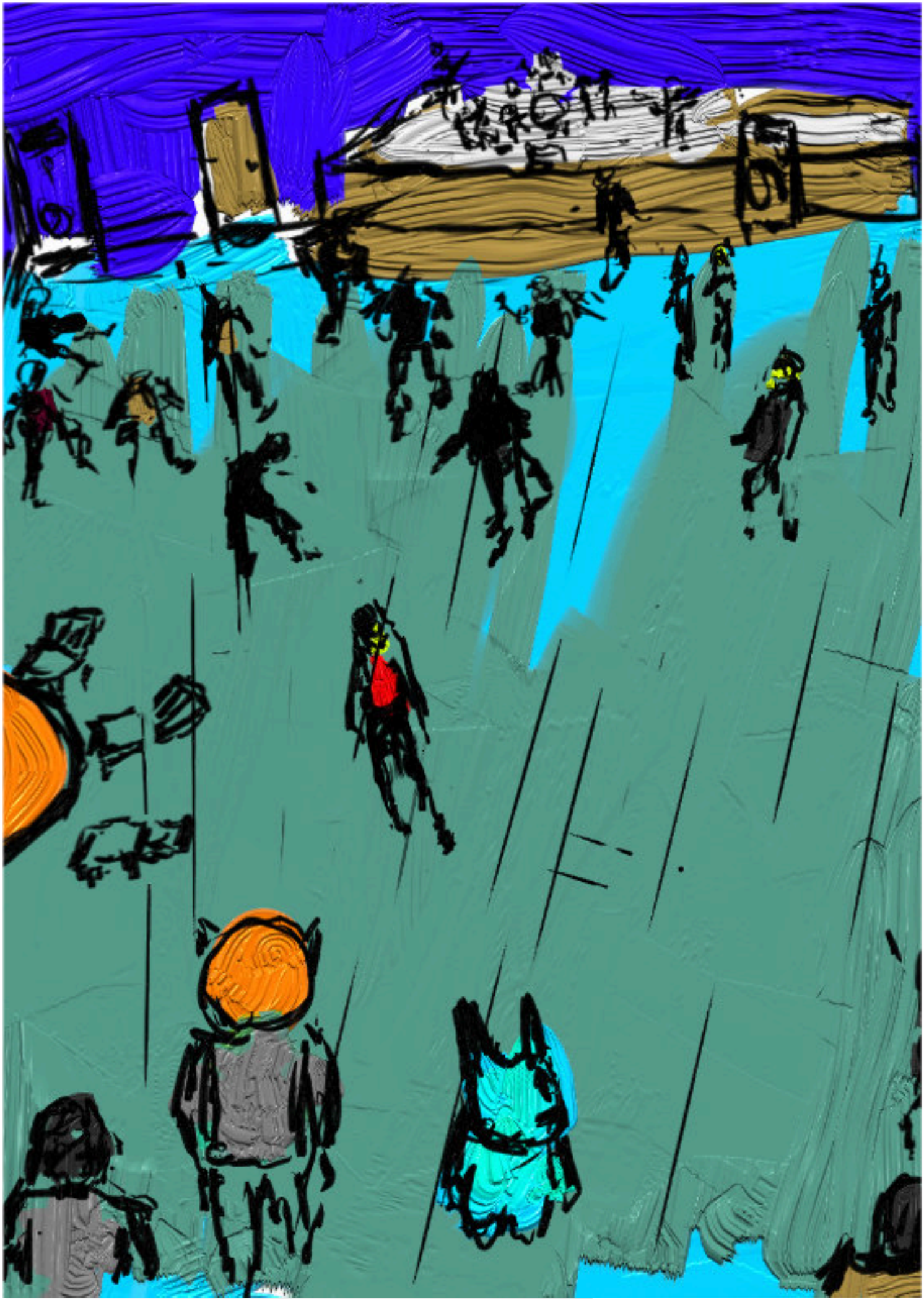
AND DEATH SHALL HAVE NO DOMINION.
NO MORE MAY GULLS CRY AT THEIR EARS
OR WAVES BREAK LOUD ON THE SEASHORES;
WHERE BLEW A FLOWER MAY A FLOWER NO MORE
LIFT ITS HEAD TO THE BLOWS OF THE RAIN;
THOUGH THEY BE MAD AND DEAD AS NAILS,
HEADS OF THE CHARACTERS HAMMER THROUGH DAISIES;
BREAK IN THE SUN TILL THE SUN BREAKS DOWN,
AND DEATH SHALL HAVE NO DOMINION.

SO, YOU SAY YOU'VE ARRIVED HERE TO WORK?

YES, I GOT A JOB AT A PRODUCTION FACILITY RELATED TO THE SPHERE...

AS WHAT EXACTLY?
WHY DID YOU DECIDE TO COME HERE OF ALL PLACES?



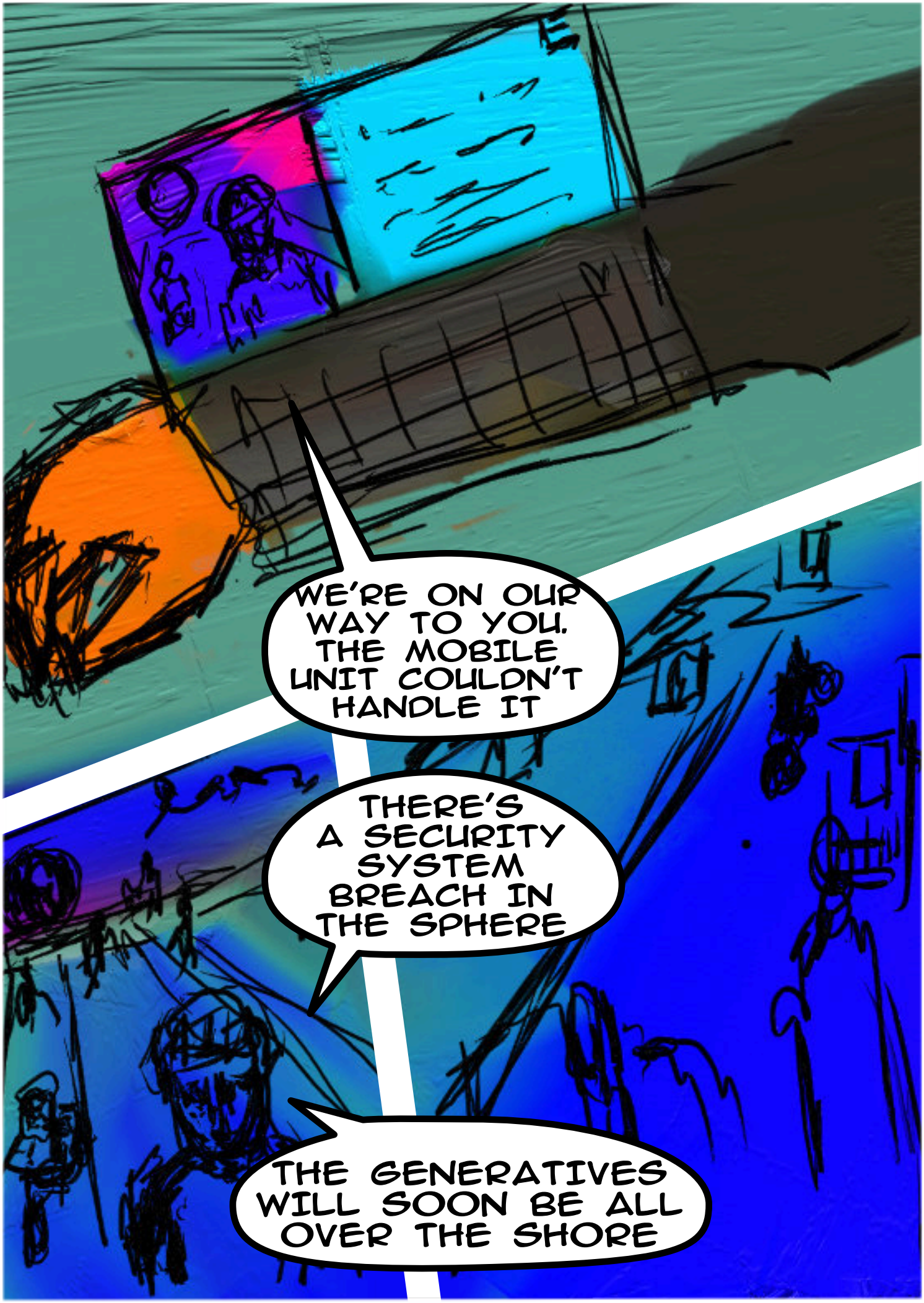


THE CIGARETTE BUTTS OF STREETLIGHTS
WILL FADE IN THE CITY BINS,
SPLASHING THE SKY WITH THEIR LAST SPARKS.
ONLY WITH YOU DO I WALK,
HEAD HELD HIGH.
ONLY WITH YOU CAN I BE
UTTERLY SINCERE.

THIS SOUNDS WAY TOO FAMILIAR. ISN'T THIS THE KIND OF STUFF YOU LIKE TO PLAY?
"HOW DO YOU KNOW? I'M WEARING HEADPHONES...
BEEEP BEEEP
RIPPING THICK AIR
WITH BLADES OF FINGERS

LOOK, IT'S OUR REGULAR CUSTOMER!
REMAIN!
LIKE AN ACACIA PETAL
LIKE A YOUNG CRESCENT
WRISTS,
BARTENDER, THE USUAL FOR ME
REMAIN!

BY THE ROAD SIGNS
BY THE COMPASS NEEDLE
WHAT'S GOING ON, ILYA?
REFLECTING IN THE SHARDS OF BROKEN BOTTLES


WE'RE ON OUR WAY TO YOU. THE MOBILE UNIT COULDN'T HANDLE IT
THERE'S A SECURITY SYSTEM BREACH IN THE SPHERE
THE GENERATIVES WILL SOON BE ALL OVER THE SHORE

I SHOULD HAVE KICKED HER OUT MYSELF BACK THEN
IF SOMEONE ELSE HAD COME INSTEAD OF MARIA, WE WOULDN'T HAVE UNDERSTOOD A THING AT ALL
WOULD YOU LIKE TO BUY ME A DRINK ON THIS LOVELY EVENING?
NO, SORRY. I'M A DOG PERSON.

WHAT'S YOUR PROBLEM WITH HARES ANYWAY?
THEIR ALCOHOLISM
GO BUY WHATEVER YOU WANT YOURSELF

WHAT ARE YOU BEGGING FOR HERE?
I FORGOT MY MONEY AT HOME
YOU 'ACCIDENTALLY' FORGOT IT, RIGHT?

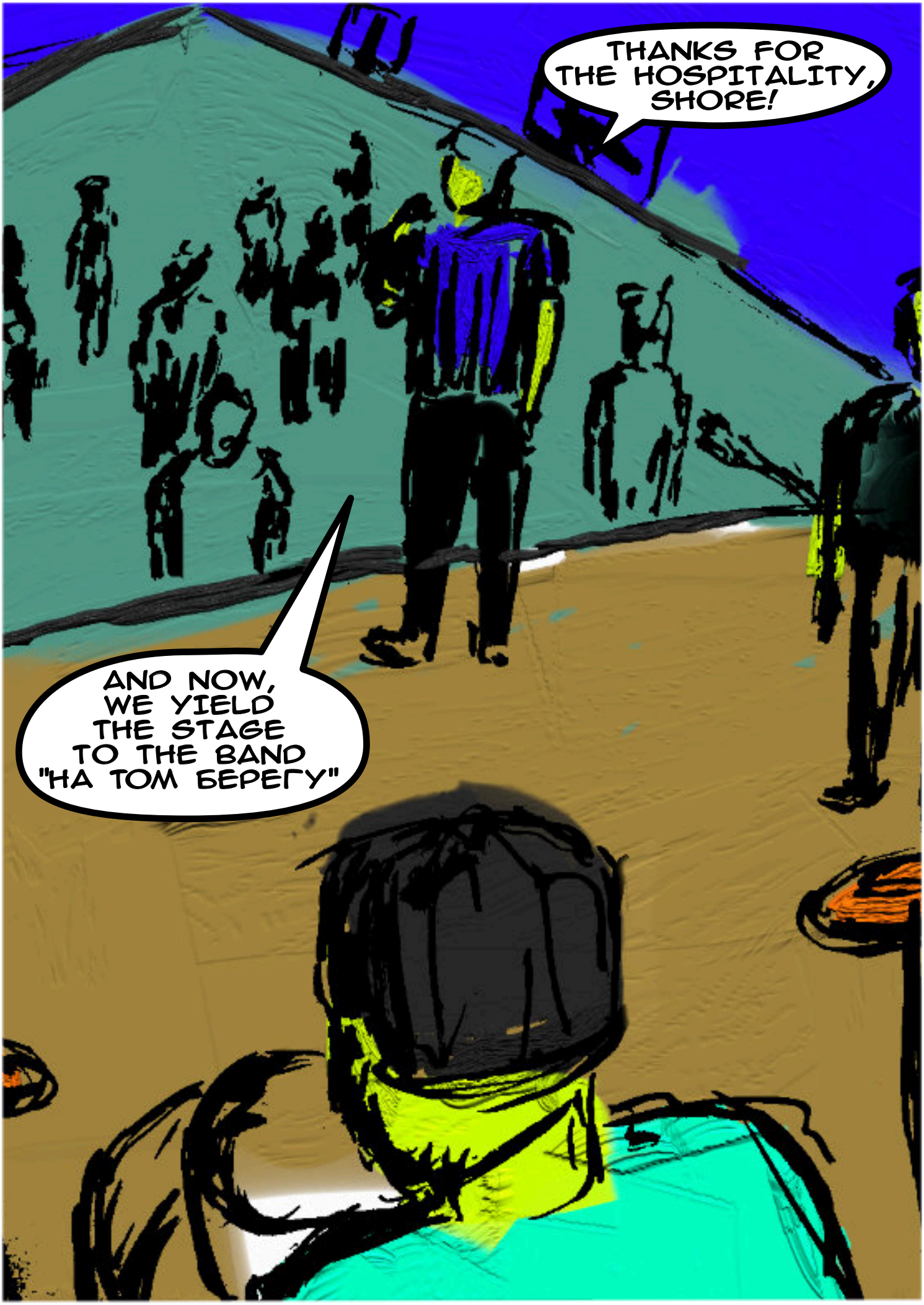
AYRAT, WE'VE ARRIVED

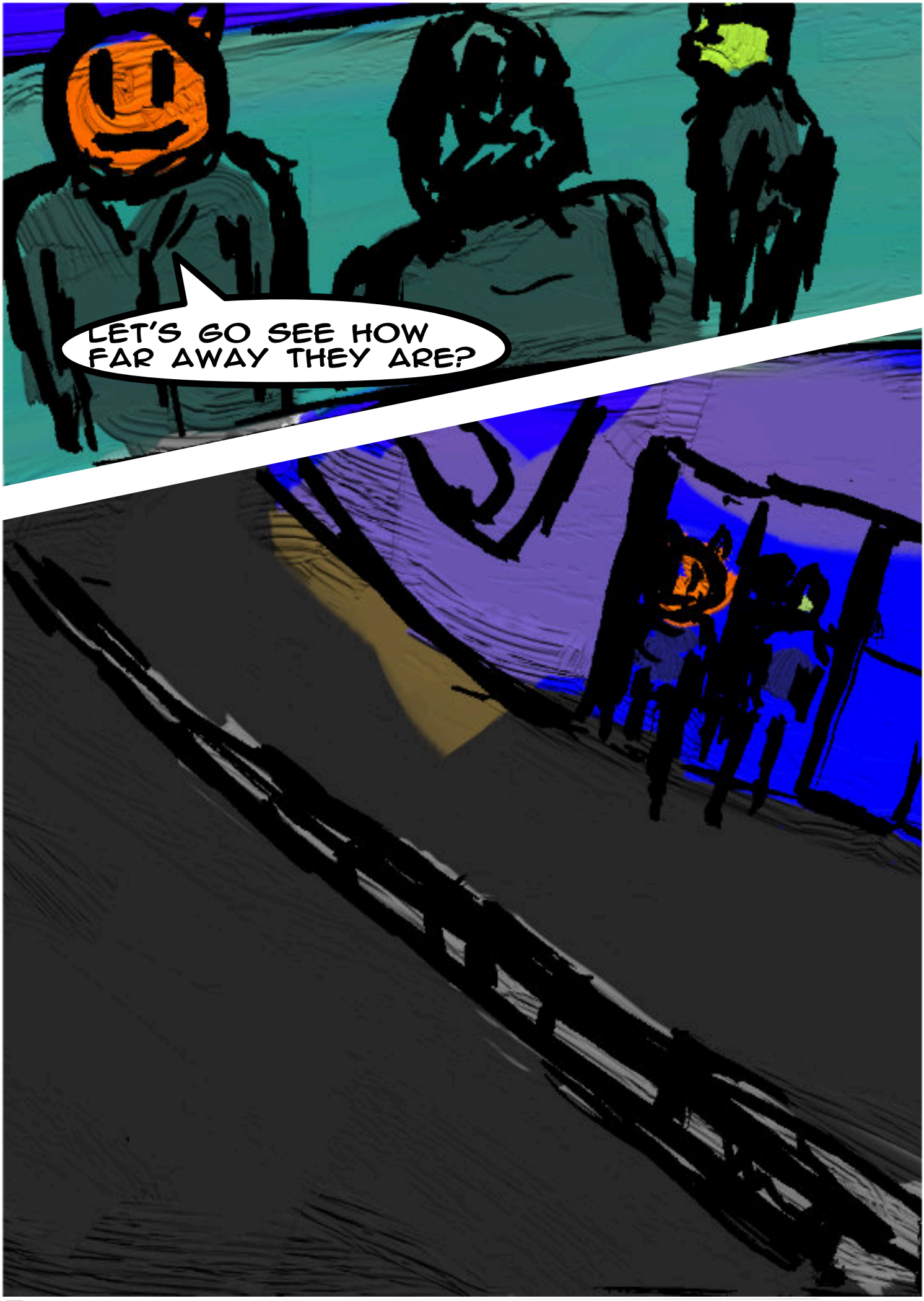
BAP

WHY AREN'T YOU FEEDING YOUR ANIMAL?
WE'RE WAITING FOR HIM TO START LUNGING AT PEOPLE

GOOD EVENING. WELL, ARE YOU READY?
IF EVEN THE MOBILE UNIT COULDN'T HANDLE IT THERE, WE DON'T STAND A CHANCE EITHER.

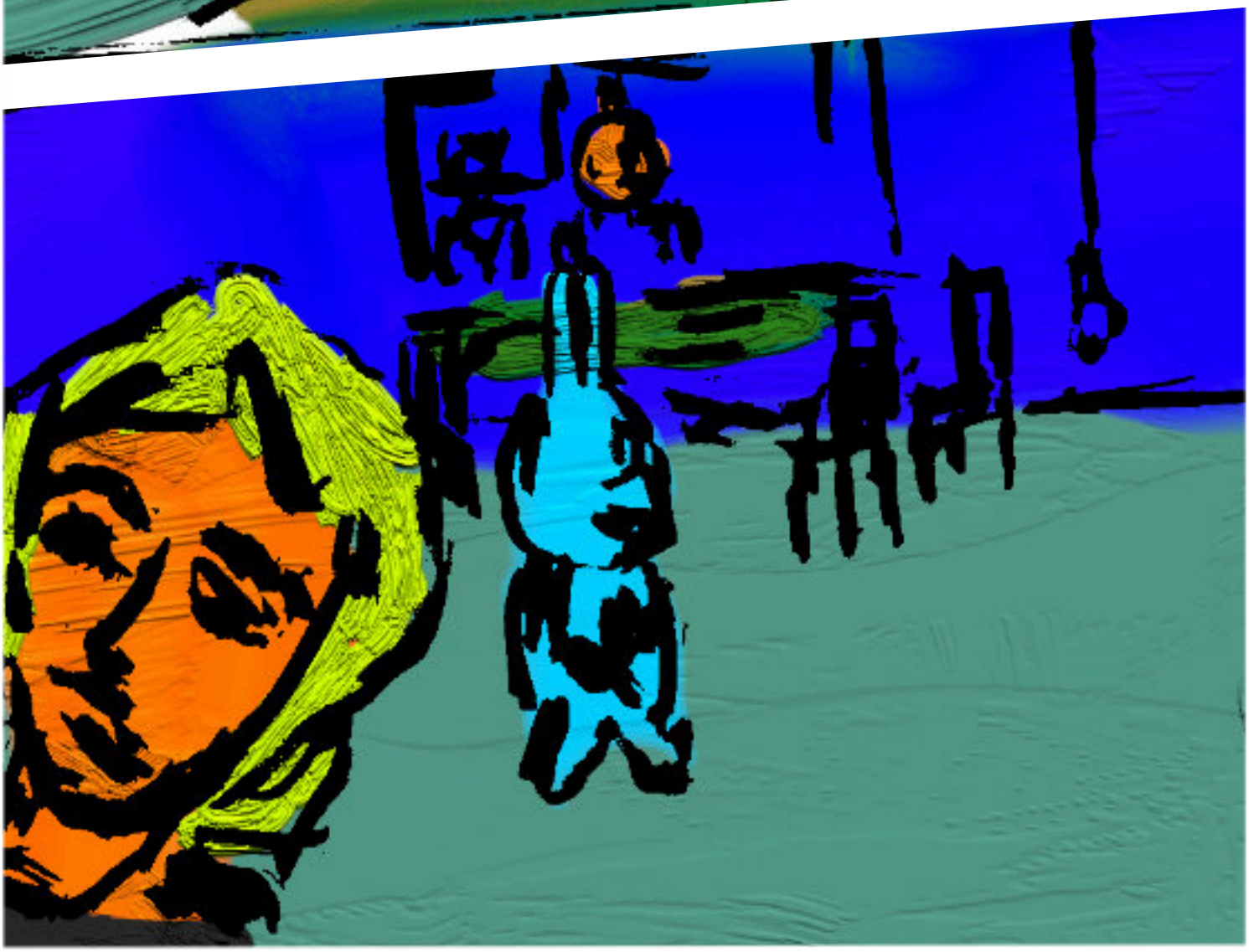
EXCUSE ME, WHAT ARE WE TALKING ABOUT?
ABOUT A POTENTIAL REBOOT OF THE SPHERE'S SEMANTIC CORE, MOST LIKELY

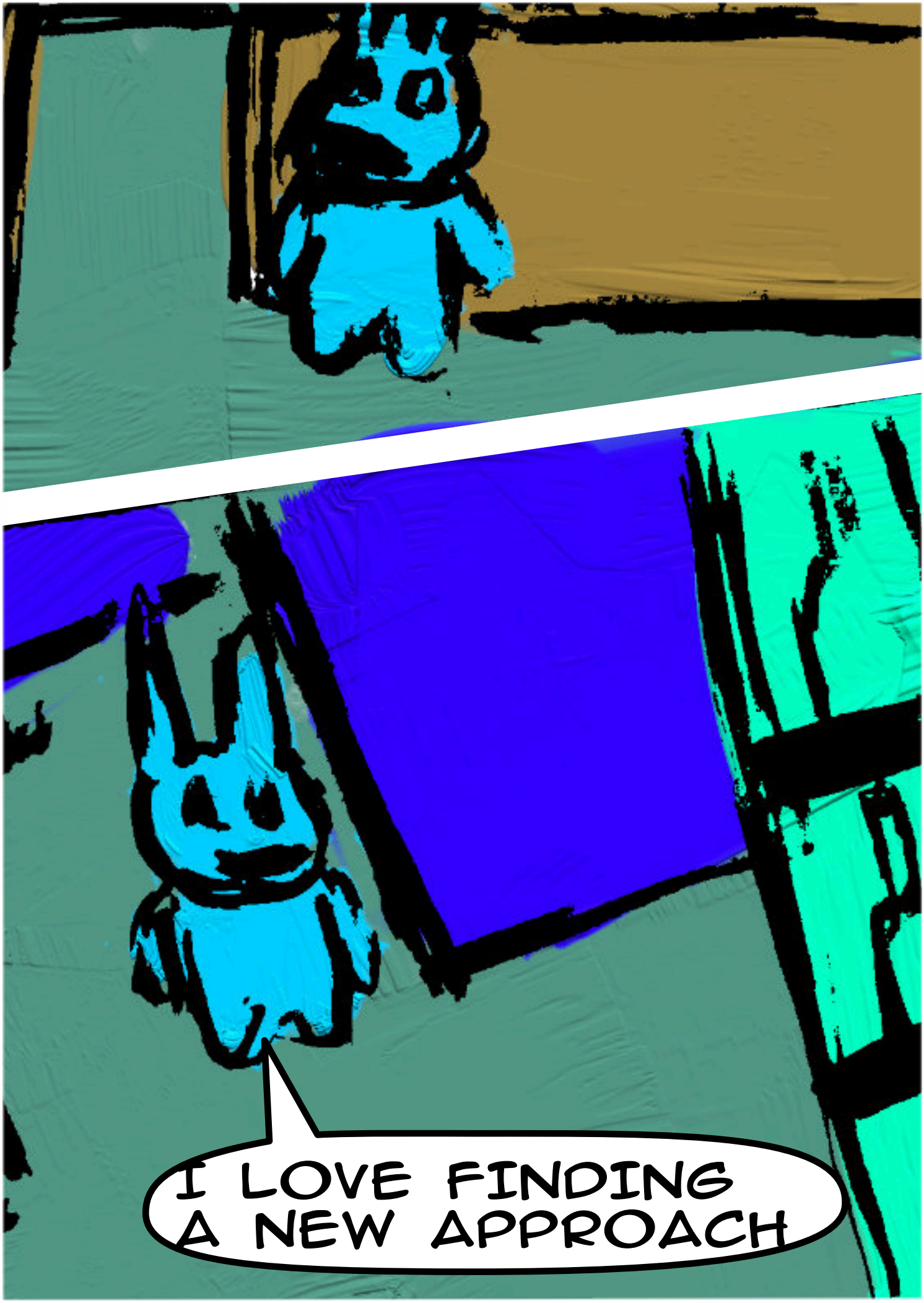

THANKS FOR THE HOSPITALITY, SHORE!
AND NOW, WE YIELD THE STAGE TO THE BAND "НА ТОМ БЕРЕГУ"


LET'S GO SEE HOW FAR AWAY THEY ARE?

I DON'T GET IT. JUST SOME OUTLINES... THESE MIGHT NOT EVEN BE THE GENERATIVES

BARTENDER, PUT IT ON MY TAB
COME BACK WHEN YOU HAVE CASH, THEN I'LL POUR YOU A DRINK




I LOVE FINDING A NEW APPROACH

IT'S RUDE TO TAKE FEWER THAN THREE WHEN YOU'RE ALREADY BORROWING

CHRIS, LONG STORY SHORT, LET'S GATHER UP AND BRACE FOR THE ATTACK

GOOD EVENING, SHORE
. OUR BAND IS CALLED "НА ТОМ БЕРЕГУ"

GOT IT AT A 100% DISCOUNT?

HE REFUSED TO SERVE ME ON CREDIT HIMSELF

AAAAAAAAAALL
THIS IS A
BOOZE!!!
CAT! WINDOW!
DREEEEEEEEELLAAAM
OF CRIPPED
GOOOOOOD

YOOOOL
RYING
ATTENTION EVERYONE!
TO KILL
ME

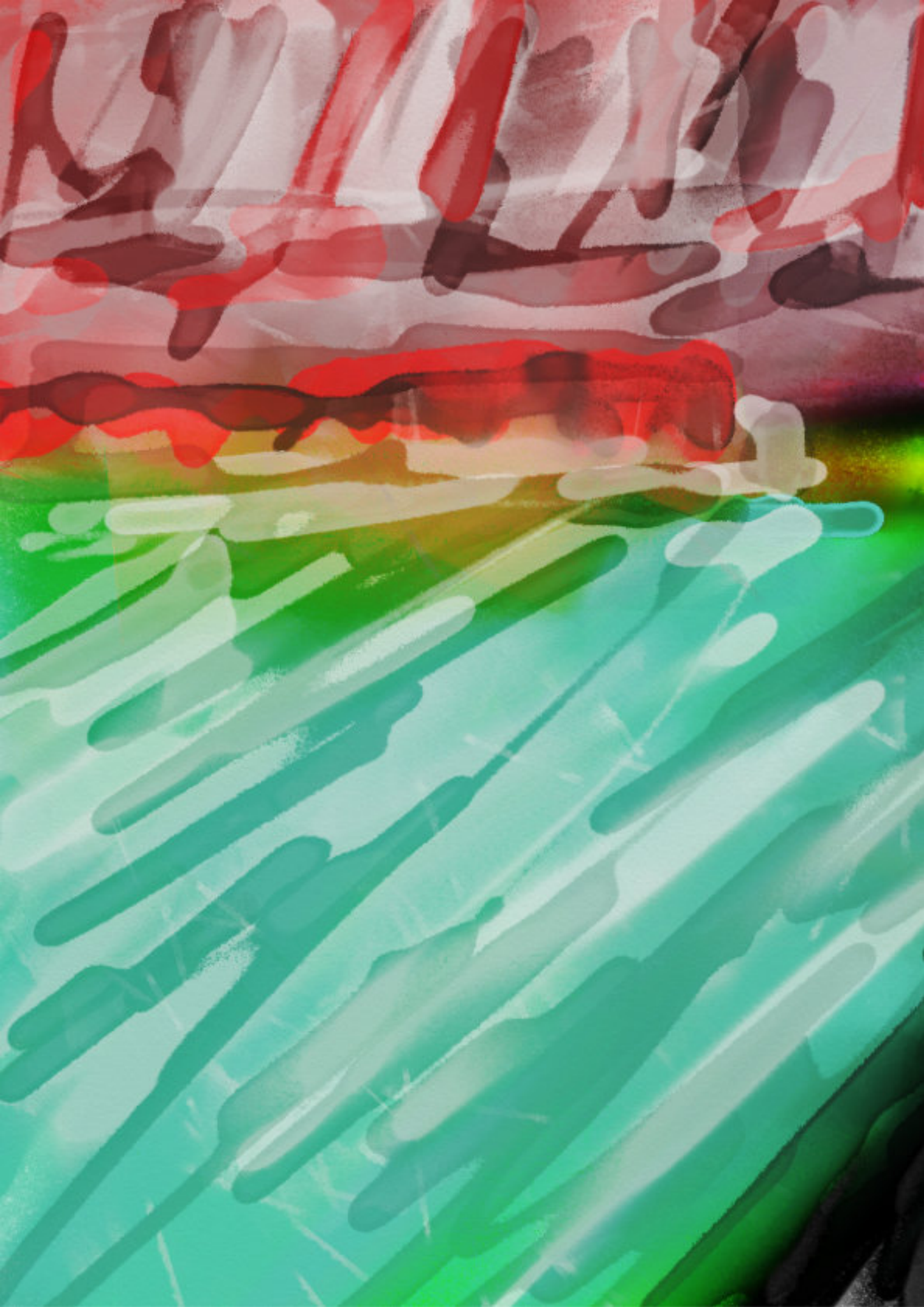
WHO ARE THEY, WHAT DO THEY WANT?
WITH THOSE GUYS, YOU CAN INSTANTLY TELL THEY'RE AGGRESSIVE
UNDER
THE
CRIMSON
GLOW
THE SAND

GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE!!

IN A MOMENT
OF FEAR
YET BODL
NILL STE
FREEZE!
INTO THE OCEAN
THIS IS OUR BAR, YOU PIECE OF GARBAGE!

BAM!
CLICK!

ON THE MOST
DESIRED

PLANET
WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT JUST NOW?

LISTEN UP, EVERYONE! WE ARE UNDER ATTACK! EVERYONE STEP AWAY FROM THE WINDOW. THE SHOW IS OVER.